

BAWDY AND OBSCENE FOLKLORE

By Cranz L. Nichols

1963 K
Austin,
Texas
(Dr. Roger
Abrahams)

Songs:

(Tune: "I'm an Old Cowhand.")

Jumped to my saddle,
Rode to the herd,
Moon shined bright,
On the old cow turd.

(Chorus)

Gon'a tie my root
Around a limb,
Around a limb,
Gon'a tie my root around a limb.
Last time I seen her,
She's a'standing on a hill,
Flapping her tits at
At old Wild Bill.

(Chorus)

Last time I seen her,
She's sitting on a log,
Pissing on a nigger,
And jacking-off a frog.

Chorus

Jumped on my saddle,
Saddle wasn't there.
Crammed six inches,
Up the old grey mare.

(Chorus)

Last time I seen her,
Ain't seen her since,
She's jacking off a nigger,
Through a barbed wire fence. (2)

(2) (Tune: "Turkey in the Straw.")
She ripped and she tore,
And she shit on the floor.
Wiped her ass on the knob of the door,
Th' moon shone bright
On the nipple of her tit,
Blue bird singing sweet chicken shit.

(4) (Tune: "The Old Grey Mare.")

Let's all go and
 Piss on the Beta house,
 Piss on the Beta house,
 Piss on the Beta house
 Let's all go and
 Piss on the Beta house,
 Till it floats away.
 Till it floats away,
 Till it floats away,
 Let's all go and
 Piss on the Beta house,
 Piss on the Beta house,
 Piss on the Beta house,
 Let's all go and
 Piss on the Beta house,
 Till it floats away. (4)
 (Repeats)

(A) (Tune: "Coming around the Mountain.")

I gave her inches one and drove it on,
 I gave her inches one and drove it on,
 I gave her inches one,
 She said "Honey this is fun!"
 "Put your belly close to mine and drive it on."
 I gave her inches two and drove it on,
 I gave her inches two and drove it on,
 I gave her inches two,
 She said "Honey, I'm feeling blue!"
 Put your belly close to mine and drive it on."
 I gave her inches three and drove it on.
 I gave her inches three and drove it on.
 I gave her inches three,
 She said, "Honey, It's for me!"
 Put your belly close to mine and drive it on."
 I gave her inches four and drove it on,
 (repeat)
 I gave her inches four,
 She said, "Honey I'm a whore!"
 Put your belly close to mine and drive it on."
 I gave her inches five and drove it on,
 (repeat)
 I gave her inches five,
 She said, "Honey I'm alive!"
 Put your belly close to mine and drive it on."
 I gave her inches six and drove it on,
 (repeat)
 I gave her inches six,
 She said, "Honey, this is kicks!"
 Put your belly close to mine and drive it on."
 I gave her inches seven and drove it on,
 (repeat)
 I gave her inches seven,

She said, "Honey, this is heaven.
 Put your belly close to mine and drive it on."
 I gave her inches eight and drove it on,
 (repeat)
 I gave her inches eight,
 She said, "Honey it's getting late!
 Put your belly close to mine and drive it on."
 I gave her inches nine and drove it on,
 (repeat)
 I gave her inches nine,
 She said "Honey this is fine."
 Put your belly close to mine and drive it on."
 I gave her inches ten and drove it on,
 (repeat)
 I gave her inches ten,
 She said, "Honey it's the end.
 Put your peter in your pants and take me home." (1)

(Tune: M.T.A.)

This song tells of the experiences of three boys from New Boston, Texas and their football coach, Sutton. Valentine refers to the man's daughter

Chorus:

For they were
 Banned in New Boston,
 Condemned in Dekalb,
 And banished from New Boston High.
 They threw a bottle,
 And fixed some Nitro,
 And from shotgun they did not shy.
 (verses, starts with chorus)
 One night they came,
 By Barfield's house,
 Their lights were turned down low.
 And Barfield came out with his gun,
 And that was the end of the show,
 (Chorus)
 They were wild for women,
 And wild for liquor,
 And weeds they smoked all the time.
 And the more they drank,
 The more they hated,
 Coach Sutton and his valentine.
 (chorus) (1 and 6)

(Tune: "Streets of Laredo")

There was blood on the runners,
 and blood all around,
 And a great big puddle of blood,
 on the ground.
 Pity poor Albert, lying so dead;

They pushed the sled on him,
And busted his head.

(same football coach and incident with a blocking sled) (1 and 6)

(Tune: "Michael")

My dick is long,
My dick is hard,
Hallelujah!
The only thing I fuck
is in a barnyard,
Hallelujah!
I know a girl,
her hair is black,
Hallelujah!
She makes her living,
on her back,
Hallelujah! (1)

(Tune: "I'm in the mood for love")

I'm in the mood for love,
simply because you're near me.
Funny but, (talk) Funny butt?!?
Who the hell is funny butt? (1-3-4-6)

(Tune: "I wonder who's kissing her now")

I wonder who's kissing her now.
(Talk) What's her 'now'? (4)

Poems:

Limericks:

There once was a man named Gene,
Who invented a jack-off machine.
On the very first stroke,
the damn thing broke,
Gene gave out with a scream. (2)

There was an old man from Nantuckett,
Who's dick was so long he could suck it.
He said with a grin,
As he wiped off his chin,
If my ear was bigger I'd fuck it. (3)

Others:

Little Miss Hubbard,
Went to the cupboard,
to get her ~~poor~~ dog a bone.
When she bent over,
Rover drove her,
He had a bone of his own. (3)

My name is John Taylor,
 My dick is a whaler,
 My balls they weigh forty-nine pounds.
 Give me a girl,
 I'll fuck and I'll suck her,
 And drive her old ass in the ground. (4)

When I was young,
 And in my prime,
 I used to jack-off all the time,
 But now I'm older,
 And have more sense,
 I fuck the knot-hole in the fence. (3)

Grab your partner by the tits,
 Swing her 'round till she shits,
 Back her up against the wall,
 And cram it in, balls and all. (3)

You can shake it,
 You can break it,
 You can beat it against the wall,
 But when you put it in your pants,
 that last drop's gotta fall. (1)

Riddles:

Do you know the difference between eggs and pea-green paint?
 Anyone can scramble eggs. (conundrum) (1)

Do you know the difference between a homosexual and a churchmouse?
 A churchmouse craps in the organ and a homosexual organs in the
 crapper. (5)

Do you know how to make a hormone?
 Kick her! (1)

Do you know what the new definition for a diaphragm is?
 A midnight trampoline. (3)

Do you know what a mattress is?
 Guided muscle testing ground. (3)

Do you know what the hurricane said to the chestnut tree?
 Grab your nuts Chessy, this ain't goná' be no ordinary blow.

Jokes:

Did you hear about the two canibals who passed a missionary in the jungle? (4)

Mommy, Mommy, what's that?

That's where the Indian hit me with a tomahawk.

Got you right in the pussy, didn't he? (3)

Daddy, Daddy, what's that between your legs?

Son, those are my basketballs.

They look more like your cods to me! (1)

Daddy (to father, putting on a prophylactic) what you gona' do with that?

What you gona' do with it when you catch it, fuck it? (3)

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, the Lone Ranger, not knowing that Tonto was disguised as a door, shot off his knob. (4)

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, the Lone Ranger, not knowing that Tonto was disguised as a wall, plastered his crack. (4)

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, the Lone Ranger, not knowing that Tonto was disguised as a pool table, racked his balls. (4)

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, the lone ranger, not knowing that Tonto was disguised as a carrot, shot off his root. (4)

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, the Lone Ranger, disguised as a commode was getting more ass than anyone. (1)

'How do you spell womb?'

'What kind of womb, like a woman's womb?'

'No, like WOMB!, when an elephant farts!' (1)

Did you hear about the queer bear who laid his paw on the table? (3)

Did you know that a woman who cooks carrots and peas in the same pot is very unsanitary? (1)

Have you heard about that new birth control pill, Noasatal? (4)

Did you hear about the boy who chased a girl around the church till he caught her by the organ? (3)

One queer to another, "Let's be frank with each other. You be Frank tonight and I'll be Frank tomorrow night." (3)

One queer to another: "Let's go down to the morgue and have a cold one." (4)

Two queers were walking down the road and met two prostitutes.

"Hello prostitute."

"Hello substitutes." (3)

Catholic girl to Catholic boy, "I bet you smoke Winstons too." (4)

"Come with me to the Casbar and I'll give you tons and tons of Ex-lax."

"I'll die!" (high voice)

"You'll shit!" (3)

Sources:

1. Robert B. Cimker, New Boston H.S., New Boston, Texas (East Texas)
Age 18.

2. Frank R. Looney, New Boston H.S., New Boston, Texas (E. Texas),
Age 19.

3. D. Doyle Reeves, Littlefield H.S., Littlefield Texas (West Texas)
Age 20.

4. Cranz L. Nichols, Burnet H.S., Burnet, Texas (Central Texas)
Age 20.

5. Charles Priess, Milby H.S., Houston, Texas, (South Texas)
Age 19.

6. Abner L. Kestler, New Boston H.S., New Boston, Texas (East Texas)
Age 18.

This folklore was collected January 11, 1963, in Austin, Texas. All the above are students at the University of Texas and from the middle social and economic groups.